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The People's Press.

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Poetry.

IT IS SWEET TO BE REMEMBERED.

It is sweet to be remembered,
Even when life's sky is bright;
It adds new fragrance to the flowers,
New radiance to the light.
And birds among the leafy branches
Sing with sweeter tone—
Hope's soft fire it kindles,
To know we're not alone.

It is sweet to be remembered,
When skies are dark with gloom,
And tried and trusted friendships
Are buried in the tomb.
It makes our hearts grow lighter
When faith is growing dim,
And lifts our spirits heavenward
To trust and lean on Him.

It is sweet to be remembered
By loved ones far away,
And the kindly words they said to us
Shed a gentle and cheering ray.
Oh! are we still remembered,
Say we softly through our tears;
Do they keep our memory sacred
Through the weary toilsome years?

It is sweet to be remembered
When the dying hour is near,
And the prayers of our beloved
Make our faith more pure and clear.
And to death's dark shadowy angel,
Lovely smiles are given;
Ah! 'tis blessed to be remembered
By that Better Friend in Heaven.

Select Miscellany.

WORKING FOR A LIVING.

"Rained?"
Ralph Hartston made the exclamation in a half incredulous and wholly surprised tone; and no wonder. Sidney Coster had the day before been the richest of all that wealthy circle of which they were the representatives.

"Yes, rained,"
"But I do not understand it, Coster," said Hartston.
"I suppose not."
"I do not—I cannot realize it," persisted Hartston.
"You would if you were in my place," replied Sidney bitterly.

"How did it happen—please explain," said Hartston, lighting a fresh cigar. However much our friends may lose, it seldom interferes much with our own pleasures in this world.

"Simply and naturally enough," replied Coster, declining with a wave of his hand the proffered cigar. "No, I must give up that luxury now; I have no money to spend on cigars. I trusted my money to my uncle, who, by the way, is the best fellow in the world, and he lost it all for me; that's all."

"I am amazed at your coolness," said Ralph.
"No use fretting about it now; that won't mend the matter nor make it any better."

"That's true enough, but very hard to practice, I imagine. How did your uncle, who, by the way, I should call a very sharp fellow, if he had lost all my fortune for me, lose all this money? Large sum, I believe?"
"Cool hundred and fifty thousand," replied Coster as composedly as if the sums were but the same number of cents, or belonged to some one else.

"And he lost it?"
"Yes, that's just it—speculating," interrupted Sidney, as his friend glanced inquiringly at him.

"And you, Sidney, what will you—"
"Why go to work, of course? What else is there to do?"

"Work! Sidney Coster at work! He the daintiest and most wealthy aristocrat of us all, at work! Why the idea is preposterous and absurd."

The sneering laugh which followed these words nettled his listener, and aroused all the manhood within him.

"And why shouldn't I work—or you either for that matter? God intended that all his creatures should earn their bread, and because we have always lived and grown in the sun of pleasure, and eaten the bread of idleness, is it any reason why we always should? Out upon such false ideas, I say! and away with this false pride, that will permit a gentleman to swindle, lie, gamble and steal, and not lower himself; but abases him to the dust if he dares to honestly earn his living. It's all wrong, and I will not be bound by it."

He showed by his earnest look that he meant it every word. Hartston was agitated at such levelling ideas, and said:

"Just as you please, of course, Coster. You are your own master. But, of course, if you choose to put yourself down in the dirt, you won't expect your friends to come down to the same level. I, for one, would never think of associating with a man who worked for a living."

Sidney Coster's lip curled in contempt of such a character. Hartston continued:

"Why don't you go ahead, old fellow, and marry some rich girl? You are a good-looking fellow and might very easily do it."

"What an honorable thing that would be, wouldn't it? I would rather starve than thus degrade myself and deceive a woman."

"As you please. Good-day." And one "friend" was gone.
Coster looked after him a moment, and in spite of the brave words he felt against the fate that had made him a poor man. It was a pleasant life, this that he had been leading, and it was hard to give it up.

The next thing to do was to search for employment. He possessed nothing in the world but his clothes and a small amount of jewelry—relics of his former butterfly existence—and a heart full of courage. He did not know how to work, had never even attempted the slightest details of business, but he set resolutely about the task before him.

He walked the city for days and days but all in vain. No one wanted him. There were plenty of situations, but when his qualifications were asked he was forced to tell the miserable truth and confess that he knew, just—nothing. How bitterly he regretted now, in his hour of need, that he had not spent the hours which he had wasted in acquiring his accomplishments, in learning something that would help him in his strait. Regrets were useless, and he went steadily forward upon the hard path of duty.

At last he lost all hopes of finding employment in the city, and turned his face toward the spreading fields, and shady groves, and contented, peaceful homes of God's own land, the country. He did not know what he should do there; he had not a friend in the wide world, he thought, who cared whether he lived or died. Where his uncle—the unhappy cause of his misfortunes—had gone he did not know; only knew he was alone, tired, and heart-sick, and discouraged, turning with a longing heart from the hot and dusty city streets to the fresh green meadows of the country.

He went. For two days he tramped slowly along, sick in mind and body. He had tried again and again to find employment as he came along, but still the same helplessness of ignorance was his lane barrier. He was sick, very sick, and knew not where to lay his weary head. At last he fell, and knew no more.

After the long blank and darkness he had a dreamy sense of a pleasantly-shaded room; of open vine-covered windows, filled with fresh pure flowers; of a kind, hearty, rugged face that came and looked at him, and then spoke cheerily to a kind and motherly face that hovered over him often, and smoothed his pillows, and brushed back his clustering hair, matted with his restless fever-tossings; of another face—an angel he dreamed it was—younger and so fresh and sweet that the very sight of it seemed to put him far on his road to health again.

This face did not come as often as the others. It would steal in softly for a moment with the other faces, and even then, if he happened to be awake, it would dart out again in a frightened manner, and as the days passed on and he grew better and better, it did not come at all; and then he grew impatient to get well and find where it had gone.

At last the pleasant morning came that he was well enough to walk out and sit on the pleasant porch; and then, unasked by them, for they were too kind to intrude upon his secrets, he told them all his story, and they listened and gave him their warmest sympathy; and one face—the timid, fresh young one—was hushed in tears behind the leafy screen, where it had crept unseen.

He had found his haven at last. Farmer Royston—the good, worthy soul that he was—offered him refuge and a place where he could earn his own living; and he went to work. His whole heart was bent upon learning, and he progressed rapidly with his duties on the farm. He made just as rapid headway into the affections of the family. Of the family in truth; but of the shy heart in particular he could not feel quite so sure. The very shyness that added such a charm to her sweet young beauty, interposed an almost insurmountable barrier to her confidence. He could not tell how she regarded him, she was so shy and reserved, scarcely ever speaking to him, and never remaining alone with him for a moment.

The months rolled on and he had been there a year. In that year of independence and healthy labor he had grown strong and rugged and handsomer than ever. He had improved in mind, also, for though his accomplishments were thrown aside, he had gained a store of practical knowledge that was invaluable to him; and more, he was desperately in love. The young, shy face had conquered him completely.

One pleasant summer evening he strolled down by the river, and unexpectedly came upon Hattie Royston, sitting silently beside the old tree that grew upon the water's edge. She started to her feet and would have run away, but he gently detained her with his arm.

"Why do you always avoid me, Hattie?" he asked, trying to look into her averted face.

"She made him no reply, and only turned farther away from him."

"Do you dislike me then so much, Hattie?" he asked reproachfully.

The look she flashed upon him was a direct denial of the charge, yet she would not speak.

"I love you so dearly and so tenderly that my whole life must be a sad one if you do not love me in return. You do not wish my life to be that, do you?"

The answer came so low and faint that he had to bend his face close down to hers to hear the soft little whisper:

"No; not that!"

He bent so low that his face almost touched hers, and then he saw it was a rosy red, with now and then a tear sparkling upon it like a diamond. He thought she was pained and in distress.

"I am sorry, Hattie. I did not mean to give you pain."

She stopped him with a little finger upon his lips; and now she looked up, grown bolder in her joy.

"Can you not see that I am only happy? that I am crying for that very happiness?" and she smiled lovingly through her tears.

"You love me then, darling?" he asked as he drew her closer to him, and bent down to look in her eyes.

"Yes, yes! I have loved you so much ever since—"

"Ever since when?" he asked, as she paused in sweet confusion, and her old shyness returned.

"Ever since the day you fell out there in the road and we brought you in."

"They said no more just then; what need? the silence is full of words to lovers, and they were more than content with this."

"Will I let you have her? Of course I will, and glad of the chance to give her to so good a husband!" said Farmer Royston when Sidney

asked him for his prize, and the good wife spoke likewise.

And so the days rolled rapidly towards the one appointed for the wedding. And on that very morning a letter came from the absent uncle. It was as follows:

DEAR SIDNEY: The speculations that we thought had ruined you, turned out splendidly. I have in my possession over one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars, all yours. Come and take possession at once."

Then followed his uncle's address and signature.

Not until after they were married did he show the letter to his bride. She rejoiced at his good fortune—for his sake—and said: "You were poor, Sidney, when I married you; so you see, I loved you for yourself alone."

His rich friends would have come back to him, but they found no welcome. He had tried them but they were found wanting.

The Mound Builders.

The mound-builders of the West are and must ever continue to furnish one of the most insoluble of problems to antiquarians and ethnologists. A nation sufficiently advanced in the arts and sciences, as appears from their relics, and as numerous and powerful as must have been the race that occupied the whole Mississippi Valley, was blotted out utterly and left never a trace in their own literature or that of their conquerors, if conquerors they had, or were not swept away by disease. It is true that many conical or conical mounds have been placed to the credit of the mound builders which were really the work of the great architect, Nature; none the less it is a fact that the whole face of the Western country is studded with their *tumuli*. They are generally—almost invariably—situated on a plateau overlooking or near by a water-course, and of various forms and sizes—ovals, oblong, pyramidal, cruciform, from a few feet in height to an altitude of nearly one hundred feet, and having an area ranging from a few perches to several acres. The mound at Grave Creek, W. Va., is—1 quote from Squier—70 feet high and 1,000 in circumference at the base. That at Miamisburg, Montgomery county, Ohio, is 68 feet high and 853 in circumference, containing 31,353 cubic feet. The mound at Selzerstown, Miss., covers six acres of ground, and that at Cahokia, Ill.,—in the form of a truncated pyramid—has an altitude of 90 feet and a total circumference of 2,000 feet. Many of these mounds are found in Northern Illinois and Wisconsin, and in Winnebago county, where they are traced in scores along the banks of Rock River, and the other streams of that vicinity. An interesting research has just been prosecuted, terminating in discoveries of value.

The mounds selected were on a high table-land stretching back from a bluff on Rock river, about six miles from the city of Rockford. A trench was cut through a mound about 100 feet in circumference and 8 feet high, and excavations prosecuted from either side. At a depth of 6 feet a thin seam of reddish earth, apparently a relic of pottery, was encountered, but it was friable as the surrounding soil. Between two and three feet further down was unearthed a small oblong tablet of Niagara spar, smoothly polished, about one-quarter of an inch in thickness, 3 1/4 inches long, and 2 inches wide with traced and bevelled edges. The inscriptions and figures thereon are thus described:

"At the center of the top is a curiously-wrought face surrounded by what appears to be rays of light; beneath and running nearly to the bottom, is an upright bar, supported by a cross-bar; at the left upper corner is the form of a coiled serpent; beneath this are a triangle, and what appears to be a burning taper. These figures stand in a line above the other. In the right-hand upper corner is a character resembling the letter Z, and beneath this one resembling the letter U; next a dagger-shaped character, under which is a fish's head; next an elongated circular character, with a dot in the center, and a continued stroke from the upper left elongation; next under this are four bars crossing each other at alternate angles; under this is the last figure, that of a well-formed fish, making fourteen distinct figures in all."

These figures, it is said, may represent the signs of the zodiac, the sun, and the earth. Six of them are said to correspond very exactly with six of the Lybian characters, the primitive letters of the most ancient of African nations. The curious face, which is the most prominent figure, is very nearly a counterpart of the face in the centre of the great stone calendar of the Mexicans, which was captured by Cortez when he invaded Mexico, and was buried by him, because he could not destroy or carry it off, it being 12 feet square, 3 feet thick and weighing over 20 tons. This was discovered and dug up in 1791. The lizard and a horned head on this Mexican calendar, are also prominent on the Rockford tablet. A little below this interesting relic were found a variety of articles, a stone hammer four inches long, with a round hole drilled in it for a handle; a stone chisel; a portion of the bowl of a pipe; several flint arrow-heads or spear points; a quantity of decayed bones; a small stone or two having fire-marks on them; what appears to be the fragment of a skull bone; and a twisted fibre, having the appearance of hair. The excavations in an adjoining mound, brought to light a human skull nearly complete, but the bones were so brittle that they fell apart. The earth within it, however, retained and showed the shape.

Further researches are shortly to be made.

A Lost Race.

A correspondent—whose statement has since been verified—writing from one of the mining settlements on the shores of Lake Superior, says that the remains of a considerable number of ancient copper mines have lately been discovered on Isle Royale, Thunder Bay, on the northern border of the lake, which exhibit undoubted evidence of having been worked by a race of men long since extinct, and of whom we possess no knowledge save that left behind by such traces as are now being brought to view. Shafts of considerable depth, filled and choked with the accumulated debris of ages, have been opened, and in penetrating to a depth of sixty feet, tools of wonderful workmanship have been discovered, together with charcoal

remains, which mark the point where skilled artisans formed, from copper, tools whose temper and durability would astonish the ingenious makers of the present day. Hammers and chisels seemed to have been the principle implements for working the mine, which, together with the fire, reduced the ore to a condition which rendered its removal in detail easily accomplished. Finely tempered knife blades have been picked out of the pit, and granite hammers of such a size as to require the strength of no ordinary man to wield successfully.

These discoveries, wonderful as they are, do not stand alone, nor do they present any new facts in relation to the people who formerly inhabited this continent. They simply go to strengthen the evidence, that centuries before the written history of America, powerful and civilized communities occupied every portion of its domain, who disappearing, left behind them proofs of their progress in the arts and sciences, and their indubitable skill in architecture. For three thousand miles along the valleys of our great western rivers traces of towns and cities occur at intervals, together with the remains of large fortified encampments, which show, from their position and arrangement, that their builders were no mean adepts in the art of warfare. Vast tumuli, with the dead buried in a sitting posture, and at their feet shells unknown (?) to this continent, exist by the hundreds in the Ohio and Mississippi valleys.

In the dense Yucatan forests there are ruins of temples and palaces, resembling in solidity of construction, massiveness of materials, general design and execution, the ancient remains of the old Egyptian dynasties. Yet neither in Western America nor in Yucatan exists the faintest tradition as to that mysterious race which has left behind it the imperishable record of its genius and civilization. We can do nothing but conjecture. Pursue our investigations as we may, we are still led back to the starting point, with no more definite knowledge than we set out with. The thread is lost nevermore to be recovered.

It is a singular fact, that, thus far, there has never been discovered any of the ruins, or in connection with the tools and war implements mentioned, any mark, letter or trace wherein any clue, either to the origin, customs or language of this mysterious race might be gained or gathered up. In Europe the gradual process of development from a half savage to the high culture of the present day, may be traced, stage by stage, and every distinct era marked by a definite date. But here the link that bound one generation to another have been abruptly severed, and the mound-builders of the Ohio, the architects of the Copper and Palenque, and the copper-workers on the shores of Lake Superior alike lie beyond the reach of the historian and speculations of the archaeologist. The relics they have left behind them only serve to excite the conjectures of the scientific. Possibly, in some yet undiscovered ruin or tomb, the key may be found to the problem which now puzzles the world; but then it is only a possibility. There is little doubt that the mystery will remain until the great day when the sea gives up its dead and the past be stretched before us like a scroll.

Walter--Sweetheart--Wife.

Four years ago a bright, intelligent, but not pretty young miss, left a homeless and penniless orphan by the death of her father, came to this city and procured employment as a waiter girl at a well known second-class hotel, making her home with a family—fifth cousins, or something of that sort, then residing on Second street. One day, at dinner-time, there strode into the dining-room a tall, broad-shouldered, bronzed and bearded man, who was evidently from the Far West. There was the unmistakable air of the plainsman about him; evidently one of the better sort. He seated himself at the table served by the girl in question, and watched her movements very closely. At supper on the second day after his arrival he remained at the table until it was nearly deserted and then, as he was about rising, he addressed the girl in courteous tones, saying that he desired an interview with her, as he had information of importance to communicate. She replied that she would see him in the ladies' parlor at a later hour. She did so, and was not a little surprised at receiving an offer of marriage. He stated that he was a resident of the grazing districts of California, owned a large stock ranch and was a wealthy man. He had been out there thirteen years, during which time he had mined, prospected for rich diggings, hunted grizzlies, fought Indians, chased grassers and pursued the usual avocations of an enterprising Californian. He was on his way East to visit his aged parents, who resided in Massachusetts, had stopped in Detroit to see the city, had met her as above described, was pleased with her appearance, and thought it would be for her advantage to quit her present employment and become the wife of a ranchman.

There was an honesty and sincerity in the man's voice as he made his declaration that convinced the girl that he was in earnest. She said that she would consider his proposition and give him an answer at the breakfast table. During the night she thought the matter over seriously, and when in the morning she took her eccentric lover's order, and he asked in a low tone, "Are you going to California?" she replied "Yes," and then went for the breakfast and potatoes. That was the extent of the courtship.

As soon as the hungry guests had departed from the dining room, she repaired to the parlor, where the lover was anxiously awaiting her. By his direction she informed the head waiter that she should not work any longer, donned her hat and shawl, and the two started out a shopping. Dresses were ordered of nearly all the fashionable modistes in the city, the same to be complete within twenty-four hours. Hats were similarly ordered, and then the retail dealers in all manner of small wearing apparel were visited and large purchases made, the last being two large Saratoga trunks. The next afternoon the pair were married at the residence of a clergyman, made a call on the bride's humble friends on Second street, and left for the East by the evening train.

Of course, the few acquaintances of the bride who were aware of the circumstances of her marriage were positive that she had acted

rashly, and predicted all manner of troubles and trials for her. From the hour of her departure, however, none of them have ever heard a word from her, but from the fact that the happiest wife and mother to be seen riding about the city on Saturday, a curly-headed boy in her arms, and the gentleman who "told her something to her advantage" by her side, was the waiter girl who "married in haste" but did not repent at leisure, it may be safely assumed that the prediction did not come true.—*Detroit Free Press.*

What the Elections Mean?

We can see in the North Carolina and Tennessee elections what would have been the effect of the Civil Rights bill if it had passed. The excitement to which its discussion in Congress has given rise is almost as great in those States as if it were a law. The elections may be said to have turned on it; and we now know what its terrible effect would be if it were more than a dream and a threat. A civil rights law, if it ever became more than a dead letter on the statute-book, would at once put blacks and whites all over the South into separate and hostile camps. A few carpet-baggers would remain with the negroes, and a few negroes would cling to the white friends whom they have never deserted; but the trouble ensuing would be, essentially, a war of races. The whites of the South, Democrats and Republicans alike, will not tolerate so-called "social equality," including mixed schools, forced upon them by law. They are most kindly disposed toward the negroes, and if let alone will keep on excellent terms with them, and will accord to them all the "social equality" that their race enjoy in any Northern State; but they spiritedly resent all attempts in Congress to cram it down their throats. They know that the object of the agitation of the Civil Rights bill is partly revenge, and chiefly a base desire to make a strong, compact, exclusive party of the blacks which could be relied on to maintain radical supremacy of the South.

Civil Rights bill, if it remains an open question, will cause a consolidation of the white vote all over the South. Men who, in despair of reforming their States, have not voted for years, will turn out to declare against that detested measure. Bringing out every white man, straining every nerve; using all his influence and their money to divide the colored vote, they will, we predict, make gains for Conservatism throughout the South while this bill is pending before Congress. In the strictly partisan view, these victories may be claimed as protests against the general policy of the Administration; and the sins and errors of the Government do serve, in a degree, to explain the Conservative gains; but the cause of causes is undoubtedly the introduction of the Civil Rights bill in Congress as a Republican measure.—That Democrat is foolish who bases great expectations on the late advances. It is still not beyond the power of the Republican party to hold its own while longer by abandoning the Civil Rights bill and pursuing henceforth the policy of letting the South alone, purging itself of thieves and making itself so good that the people will be content with its rule till something better can be had.—*New York Journal of Commerce.*

The Evils of Indulgence.

Nothing exhibits more clearly the necessity of resisting the beginning of evil than a contemplation of the ruin and misery men bring upon themselves. It is vainly imagined in youth that time and opportunities once lost may be afterward recovered at will, and that, after having indulged in a course of folly, a man may turn to virtue and well-doing when he pleases. This fallacy leads many imperceptibly from step to step in the downward and treacherous steep of vice, till reason and conscience are alike unheeded, and there is ultimately no effort because there is no inclination to return. We do not mean to say that there are not many with strength of mind and purpose who resolutely abandon evil courses and live exemplary lives, but they are so rare as to offer no inducements to follow their examples, and only show us how desperate is the risk they run. Giving way to sinful courses has been aptly compared to being carried forward by a current swiftly, easily, pleasantly—it is not till we make headway against it that we find how hard is the task. Habitual indulgence binds its votary with a chain, the firmness of whose grasp he begins to realize when he attempts to break it. There is just this difference in the abandonment of evil habits, that the longer the effort is delayed the more difficult the task becomes. It is thus made evident that the best security for a virtuous life is to begin betimes. The inclination being led aright, early habit makes the performance of duty easy and pleasant. The most casual observation of the wrecks around us convinces us that indulgence in forbidden pleasures is the destroyer of peace and fortune, of character and self-respect, and that without a good conscience, a properly governed mind, and a well-directed life, discontent and disappointment will blast every enjoyment. The dervish is generally an object of interest to some one. In how many houses is the skeleton a wayward and disobedient son? To him who knows the right but still the wrong pursues—indulgence in forbidden pleasures does not yield the gratification which it promised. There is always more or less a feeling of degradation and of self-inflicted ostracism, which all his mirth and the boldness inspired by the presence and applause of kindred associates fail entirely to dissipate. How often is he suddenly arrested by the thought of an anxious father, a weeping mother, or distressed wife? Their prayers and tears seem to hunt him. The black sheep in the family, although his name is not often heard, is more an object of anxiety than are steady, stay-at-home, well-to-do boys and girls who nestle under the parental roof-tree.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

When they want to find out in the country if a gal is courting or not, an old lady steps in and remarks: "I say! there ain't no one sick in this here house or nothing, is there? I seen a light burnin' high onto twelve o'clock last night, but I don't smell no camphire nor nothin' round."

A North Carolina Dairy.

The following account of a dairy farm near Hillsboro, Orange Co., N. C., is condensed from the *Hillsboro Recorder* by the Wilmington Star:

Mr. McConnell came from Illinois about four years ago and purchased the plantation of Dr. C. J. Freedland, who was about moving to Illinois—the two almost changing locations. At the time of Mr. McConnell's purchase the land was in low condition. The new purchaser in the course of the next year seeded down to grass liberally, putting in about thirty acres in clover, orchard grass, timothy and herd's grass. This now forms permanent pasture.

He has milked an average of eight cows the past year. Their whole subsistence during the summer months is on the pasture, they receiving no slops or other food of any kind. The stock of cattle is of the common breed of the country, purchased in the neighborhood. There is no secret in their management other than good pasturage, regular attention and good milking. His cows have been brought up from half a gallon a day, the yield at the time of purchase, to an average of five gallons a day.

The principle aim is cheese-making which may be said to have been hitherto on an experimental scale. That business begins on the 1st of April and continues until the 1st of December. Mr. McConnell has sold since the 1st of May \$97 worth and has now \$125 worth on hand. He sold during the winter months, during a part of which time his cows were dry, \$30 worth of butter. There is no mistake in the quality of the cheese. It is far better than nine-tenths of the Northern cheese brought here, and this is universally admitted. Mr. McConnell says that this climate has a peculiar fitness for the ripening of cheese to perfection far superior to Western New York or Illinois, in both of which he has had his previous experience, and he says moreover, that the lands are equally as well adapted to the grasses as any he has ever known. He gives the preference to orchard grass for permanent pasturage and uniform nutritive qualities.

One of the most encouraging features of his operations is the small expense that has attended it. He has never bought a pound of artificial manures. He has been careful in saving and using what he makes on the farm. His whole force outside of his family, which consists of himself, his wife, and small children, is one hired man. With these, all the work of the dairy is over by 9 A. M. The cheese is pressed and stowed away, and until evening milking time comes again, the ordinary farm labor is pursued without interruption. He therefore regards his dairy operations as so much net gain.

It is unnecessary to add any reflections. To those who will profit enough has been exhibited. To those who are blinded by prejudices, set in old ways, deaf to all encouragement, it is not worth while to speak.

A Bird's Eye View of Agriculture.

When we consider that less than one-third of the area of the United States, and less than a fifth of the entire domain of the United States, is mapped into farms, and remember that of this farm area only one-fourth of this is tilled or mowed; and when we further reflect that the average yield per acre could be doubled if the many could be brought up to the plans of the few in the practice of intensive culture—then we begin to realize what numbers our country is capable of feeding, and what waste of toil and effort comes from neglect of the economic lessons taught by the statistics of scientific agriculture. We now know that our wheat occupies an area less than the surface of South Carolina, and if the yield should reach that of England, half of that area should easily suffice. We know of our national corn, which grows from Oregon to Florida, and yearly waves over a broader field than all the cereals beside, that it might produce in ampler stores within the boundaries of Virginia. The potato crop would grow in Delaware, though yielding less than a hundred bushels per acre; the barley for brewing needs less than a half dozen counties, and tobacco, sufficient to glut our own and European markets, grows on an area twenty miles square.

Colored Wash for Fences.

The following, says the Massachusetts *Ploughman*, is a most excellent, cheap and durable wash for wooden fences and buildings. It owes its durability to the white vitriol which hardens and fixes the wash:

Take a barrel and slack one bushel of freshly burned lime in it, by covering the lime with boiling water.

After it is slack, add cold water enough to bring it to the consistency of good white wash. Then dissolve in water, and add one pound of white vitriol (sulphate of zinc), and one quart of fine salt.

To give this wash a cream color, add one-half a pound of yellow ochre (in powder). To give it a fawn look, add a pound of yellow ochre, and one-fourth of a pound of Indian red.

To make this wash a handsome gray stone color, add one-half a pound of French blue, and one-fourth of a pound of Indian red; a drab will be made by adding one-half a pound of burnt sienna, and one-fourth of a pound of Indian red.

For brick or stone, instead of one bushel of lime, use half a bushel of lime, and half a bushel of hydraulic cement.

The tobacco statistics of the world, could they be seen in one mass, would astonish the economists as well as the moralists. France consumes annually, 43,000,000 pounds of smoking tobacco, 8,000,000 pounds of cigars, say \$50,000,000 in number; 17,000,000 pounds of snuff, 150,000 pounds of chewing tobacco, which is either smoked or chewed or snuffed. There are sixteen tobacco factories in France, (two, those of Metz and Strasburg, having been lost by the German war), and about 40,000 retail tobacco and cigar shops, 1,200 of which are in Paris.

"I now pronounce you man and—hand over that ten dollars before I go any further," is the way Connecticut clergymen have of securing their fee.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1874.

JOB PRINTING.

We call the attention of all classes who wish printing executed neatly, expeditiously, and upon reasonable terms, to the facilities offered at the People's Press Printing Establishment. We can furnish, at short notice, BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, LETTER-HEADS, CARDS, PROGRAMMES, HANDBILLS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, POSTERS, NOTES, CHECKS, DRAFTS, &c., &c.

THE APPROACHING SESSION OF CONGRESS.—Information obtained from the best sources leads to the conclusion that the coming session of Congress will be a busy one, if not more, political discussion than any session since the close of the war, and that there will also be several important investigations set on foot. The prospect, therefore, for business legislation of any material consequence is slight, as the working days of the entire session will be comprised within the short space of about two and a half months. Influential members of both Houses express the opinion that another investigation into Louisiana affairs cannot be avoided; and from the developments of the last few weeks it is apprehended such an investigation if ordered, will be as protracted as that which was conducted winter before last.

ANOTHER RADICAL STATEMENT NAILED.

In a communication to the Attorney-General of the United States, bearing date September 2, President Grant spoke of atrocities as existing in South Carolina, which showed a disregard of law, civil rights and personal protection that ought not to be tolerated in any civilized government. The State Tax Union, which met in Convention on the 10th of September, appointed a committee, consisting of one delegate from each county, to enquire what atrocities have been committed, and in what section and by what class of persons. The committee has just made its report through Col. James H. Rion, President. It says: "We have failed to ascertain a single case in the State, of an injury, outrage or wrong committed during the present year by a white man upon a negro in the slightest degree attributable to the race, color or previous condition of servitude of the negro, or upon any Republican on account of his political opinions."

OUTRAGES EXPRESSLY FOR THE ELECTION.

The ways of politicians, says the New York Evening Post, are not always past finding out. The political organizations in this country are, to be sure, so thoroughly successful in their confidential relations that comparatively few of their tricks come to the light. Nevertheless, now and then a "ship" occurs which makes a ridiculous appearance to an impartial observer. Indiana is one of the States which are notorious for their political discipline. The parties have been very equally divided, and success on either side has often depended upon the efficiency of the secret electioneering. The "statesmanship" of Senator Morton has been exhibited in this direction on the Republican side, and almost simultaneously with his recent speech magnifying the outrages in the South to frighten timid voters, his State Committee were ordered to notify the Republican editors throughout the State to "pour in hot shot" of the same nature. The committee accordingly collected the names of all the journals to be notified. By some means unknown, the name of a Democratic newspaper appeared in this list, and like most newspapers, striving to give its readers every important "item" of current events, it printed the note which it received, as follows: "ROOM OF THE REPUBLICAN STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE, INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 3, 1874."

MARTIAL LAW AND TERRORISM IN ALABAMA.

A letter to the Montgomery Advertiser from one of the most reliable citizens of Sumter county, says: U. S. Marshals are very actively engaged here. Martial law, in point of fact, exists in Sumter. Houses are entered by U. S. soldiers without form or ceremony, private property is carried off without leave or license, and private citizens against whom there is no shadow of a charge, are arrested without warrant or process of law. A few nights ago the whole body of the Democratic Conservative Convention was put under arrest until the Deputy U. S. Marshal saw proper to release them. On the next night a squad of Federal soldiers went into the country, went to a house, and not finding the owners at home, took into their possession guns and pistols belonging to different parties. At one of the houses, in charge of one negro man, who was sleeping in it with his little son, they attempted to surround it when they awoke the little boy who became frightened and started to run. He was shot at eight or nine times, but whether wounded or not I am unable to say. The next night Marshal Randolph, with soldiers and a detective, went to the house of one of our most quiet and respectable citizens and surrounded his house. When he got up in the morning he found that his premises were guarded all around. As soon as he had dressed himself, he opened the doors and Randolph, soldiers and the detective came in. The gentleman was ordered to cross his hands so that he could be handcuffed. He demanded their authority for his arrest. The U. S. Deputy Marshal significantly tapped his musket and remarked: "This is my authority." Another old man started early to town. A U. S. Marshal with a squad met him and told him he was out too early and arrested him, holding him several hours. The Marshals appear surprised to find no White Leaguers in the country.

The second Annual Fair of the Albemarle Society, will be held at Elizabeth City, on the 28th and 29th days of this month. Senator Ransom will deliver the address on the 29th.

Some Cheering Signs in Louisiana.

Out of the political chaos that has long existed in Louisiana some good may yet be evolved. The best people of both parties and colors seem to be endeavoring to devise some mode by which political reforms may be effected, and a plan of action agreed upon which shall result in the permanent restoration of tranquility. Disappointed and selfish men are sometimes driven into good movements, and it may turn out that Pinchback, Antoine, and their followers will atone in some measure for their past misdeeds by aiding in the movement in contemplation. The address lately issued by Pinchback and other colored leaders, criticises in severe terms the administration of affairs in Louisiana, and the repudiation of the white Republican leaders in seizing upon the best offices. The address complains that such persons of color as have been admitted to share in the offices have generally been "illiterate and unworthy persons," while "the more wealthy, intelligent and refined colored men" have been passed over. We give the following paragraph from this address: "We are the true friends of the Southern people, and if encouraged in our good intentions would soon bring order out of chaos. We are depressed and sickened by the wild and disordered state of society, and would gladly welcome any solution consistent with honor and compatible with the liberties of our people. We are ready and willing to adopt any honorable adjustment tending to harmonize the peaceable and law-abiding elements of the community, which we deem of more importance to our people than official favors, we would require that the merchants and others who recently dismissed from their employ laborers of long service and established character for other reason than their color, should prosecute them. Overtures of concession at any previous period in our political experience might have suggested that we were influenced by improper motives, or that we had taken counsel of our fears. But now, with the tramp of Federal soldiers on every street, with gubnators and monitors in our waters, with the mighty sentiment of the North pledged to the protection of our liberties and citizenship, and with the irresistible power of the General Government guaranteeing the full exercise of our rights, we feel independent of the favor of our white fellow-citizens, and are willing to concede an equitable and honorable basis for united action, free from suspicion and restraint, in the interests of good government."

At a large mass meeting of colored men resolutions were adopted denouncing Kellogg's administration, while recognizing him as governor. This address and the proceedings of the mass meeting are said to have produced great consternation in the Kellogg camp.—Richmond Whig.

THE INDIAN WAR.—The news from the Indian Territory is not encouraging. Gen. Miles has been compelled by the Cheyennes to retreat from his advanced position, and dangerous raids are expected on the Kansas border. Such troubles and disasters the country must continue to expect till the Indians are placed under the control of the army, which is the only power that can deal with them justly and effectually. The present policy pretends to be one of peace, but is really one of the principal causes of continued and unnecessary war.

A Judge in Pennsylvania, in a recent decision, says the principle embodied in the civil rights bill is condemned by the laws of God and by the laws of Nature. "Following the order of Divine Providence," he says, "human authority ought not to compel these widely separated races to intermix." This legal luminary throws the proper light on the vexed question. It is a pity that fanatics on this subject could not be prevailed upon to listen to sober reason about the enforcement of social equality between the races.

EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.—The General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of America, met in the city of New York on Wednesday last. Quite a large number of delegates had arrived at the time of our latest advice, and the Convention promised to be one of the largest known in the history of the American Church. The Convention will probably be in session for three weeks, as many most grave and delicate questions will come up for consideration. Among these are the following: The increase of the number of Bishops; the election of Bishops; the ratification of the Hymnal; the adoption of two amendments to the Constitution; the question of Ritualism and the revision of the Prayer Book.

THE FOLLOWING ITEMS WE TAKE FROM THE NEW YORK PRESS: Mrs. Augustus J. Wilson, nee Evans, author of "Rebels," "The Blue," &c., breakfasted at the "Central" a few mornings since. Mrs. Wilson was, we learn, on her way to Knoxville, Tenn., to join her husband who is President of the Southern Security Company if such a corporation is yet in existence. She wears glasses, appears to be about 40, and has a very intellectual face.

It is rumored that McClung & Co., a wealthy firm of Knoxville, Tenn., has bought the 15 miles of Railroad between Johnston's Depot on the V. & T. Railroad, in Tennessee, and the Cranberry Ironworks, in North Carolina, and propose to complete it at once, to the latter point.

Says the Greensboro Patriot: The U. S. Federal Court is in session this week, Judge Dick presiding. There are quite a number of strangers in attendance and a full list of cases are seventy-six criminal cases on the docket—mostly violations of the revenue law. Three persons have been convicted of illicit distilling and sentenced to six months imprisonment and \$100 fine. There are fifteen civil cases on the docket.

The Fayetteville Eagle says: The Egypt coal mines are not at work now and will not be, we learn, until a route of shipment is opened to the States and the cities south of us to give a market for coal. Three or four hundred loads are at work on the Raleigh and Augusta railroad and several miles of grading is now being run on just south of Sanford. It is said the new road is to join or cross the Carolina Central Railway, some four miles east of Rockingham, and to be put through at once.

The Raleigh News says: Fifteen thousand dollars were paid out in the city one day last week by our cotton factors to farmers for the raw material. As will be seen by our cotton reports, 275 bales were received and sold.

The Wake county bar last week passed appropriate resolutions of respect in memory of the late Hon. Simon H. Rogers. Judge Henry presided, and Messrs. Fowle, Clingman, Heywood, Bachelor and others delivered addresses.

The Durham Plant says: We saw a man in town a few days since who had two small brothers, all by the same mother and father.—The man was a man of truth and reliability, and the above statement is, without doubt true. This railroad is in Granville, which shows that the soil of that country is prolific of other things than tobacco.

There was a collision on the A. & N. C. Railroad Thursday last week. The excursion train with Governor Brogden and suite collided with a freight train a few miles from Goldsboro. Fortunately no lives were lost, though the cars were considerably smashed up. The damage to the road is estimated at \$6,000.

A gentleman at Beaufort a few days since caught in one day 50 drum fish, weighing 30 pounds each, or a total in weight of 1,500 lbs.

Says the Charlotte Observer: One of the cars of the train which ran off the track of the Charlotte, Columbia & Augusta Railroad, Saturday morning last, was loaded with cattle. This car was tumbled down an embankment and crushed to pieces in a few minutes. The end of the car was knocked off and when it got through with its little excursion and reached the bottom, the brutes came crawling out one by one, without a scratch on one of them.—Rather remarkable.

The Greensboro Patriot says: We have in our office a last raised in the garden of Gen. Scates, which weighs fourteen pounds and measures thirty-two inches in circumference. When loads built about bees we want to remember this.

The Hickory Press says: Rev. R. B. Anderson, who has heretofore been acting as a "stated supply" to the Presbyterian Church at Morgan, has received a call from said church with an offer of \$800 a year. Mr. Anderson, we learn, will accept the call and the Presbytery will doubtless confirm it at its next meeting.

The Hickory Press: We are informed that the Northern Company who own the Ore Knob Copper Mines are making a fortune. Two and a half tons of pure copper is smelted daily, yielding the company \$1,000 per day, clear of all expenses. The town that has sprung up near these mines is said to be already larger than Jefferson, the county seat of Ashe.

HOUSE BURNED.—The house of Mr. Jas. A. Click, of Franklin township, was burned last Sunday morning a week. A number of citizens were present and tried to save the property, but it was the work of an incendiary. The loss falls heavy on Mr. Click and his family.—They lost the greater part of their wearing apparel and furniture.—Salem Watchman.

REV. THOMAS H. PRITCHARD.—The many friends of this distinguished minister will learn with regret that his eyesight has become impaired to such an extent as to render it impossible for him to perform his duties. For this purpose he will, we learn, soon visit the North. The Baptist church has granted him an indefinite leave of absence.—Raleigh Era.

The Weldon News says the prospects for the Fair of the Roanoke and Tar River Agricultural Association, to commence at that place on the 20th inst., and continue for four days, are of the most encouraging nature.

Old "Baldy" is at it again. A gentleman living near the base reports that the rumbling has been heard several times within the past ten days.

The Hillsboro Recorder says: The Rev. F. M. Jordan, of this vicinity, who has had charge of the Baptist Church at Durham, has resigned and Rev. Mr. Huffman, of Raleigh, has been called to fill the vacancy.

Mr. John Moore, of Salisbury, died in that city on Friday night last, of a stroke of paralysis.

Great preparation is being made for the Salisbury Fair, which promises to be a grand success.

Ten years ago Rathford did not raise a bale of cotton. Now he will raise some 2,000 bales.

GENERAL NEWS.

THE STORY OF AN ALBUM.—When Jefferson Davis was confined in Fortress Monroe, and D. E. Moore, an Iowa soldier, who was one of the guard, stole from him a photographic album containing family photographs and those of his staff, and distinguished Confederates with their names and titles, it was said that it could not be discovered at the time who had taken the book. Some time in August last, D. E. Moore mailed a letter from Waterloo, Iowa, to some person at Erie, Pa., offering the album for sale. Although every effort was made to find the person who had taken the album, it was not until a letter from Moore was found in Iowa county, and the album seized from him under a writ of replevin by an officer. The trial as to the right of the property was postponed, in order to give Mr. Davis time to furnish the evidence of his right and title to it.

In the North-west corner of the Territory of Wyoming, is located one of the most beautiful lakes on this continent. It is not in the world. Adjacent to the Yellowstone, and flowing into the Yellowstone, flowing into the Mississippi at a distance of 1,300 miles; the Missouri itself, which finds its way to the Gulf through the father of waters; the Columbia, which leads to the Pacific, and the Colorado, which passes through the most remarkable canon in the world, discharges its waters into the Gulf of California. Grouped around this lake and in the midst of this water shed, is, perhaps, the grandest display of cascades, hot springs, geysers, mud volcanoes and natural architectural beauties anywhere to be found on the face of the globe.

A REMARKABLE ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday night week a freight train on the Raleigh and Augusta railroad, approaching a trestle four hundred feet long, below Woodstock, West Virginia, came across two horses on the track. The trestle is only crossed by a ten-inch plank in the center, and across this the frightened animals dashed at full speed, one in front of the other. Although every effort was made to stop them, and though the night was pitch dark, they got safely over the narrow plank. As they got over, one turned and got safely down the bank, but the other slipped on the track and the engine passed over him, cutting him square in two. It is not known how the frightened animals, in the darkness of the night, going on a run, followed by the shrieking locomotive, could have crossed a narrow walk-way at a dizzy height, which it requires a man with a cool head to cross in the day time.

The statistics of the Texas cattle trade show a rapid increase in that very important branch of business. The total amount of cattle shipped over the Atchafalaya, Topoka, and Santa Fe Railroad for the first seven months of the present year was 38,903, as compared with 24,805 for the same period in 1873, showing an increase of more than 14,000 in that time. September and October are the best months in the year for cattle shipments, are not included in these figures, and if the same ratio is maintained this will be the heaviest cattle year on record. Wichita still leads all the towns on this railroad as a shipping point, 22,361 out of 38,903 having been shipped there.

COLUMBUS, GEORGIA.—The Columbus, (Ga.) Sun, of the 16th ult., says: "The Eagle and Phoenix Mills have received sixty wooden looms to place in the new mill which has just been completed. This will give that immense and splendid order institution 25,000 spindles and 700 looms, 60 of which are woolen. Larger wheels, now prepared, will be put in to furnish more power. When this is done, the mills of Columbus will be running 35,000 spindles, 60 woolen and 870 cotton looms—all built with Southern money, in less than seven years, by a city and section that had burned for them 60,000 bales of cotton, worth at that time \$15,000,000, besides millions of other property. Yet some people cannot see that Columbus has made any progress since the war."

THE TERRIBLE FLOOD IN TEXAS.—A Neenec county (Texas) paper says of the recent storm and flood in that country: "The destruction to sheep has been terrible. Whole flocks have been destroyed, and some owners well high beyond Luciano, Bassan, a few miles beyond Santa Gertrudes, lost during the storm about 3,000 head of sheep. A Mexican living at the Lutas, a rancho in the western portion of that county, lost about 5,000; nearly his entire stock. On the Baluarte creek, beyond Concepcion, a ranch of the name of Ramirez lost nearly the whole of a flock of 5,000."

The gutta-percha factory on West Twenty-first street, New York, was burned the other morning. The gutta-percha was from the second story. One who escaped was after a few minutes by falling walls, which crushed the adjoining house. The losses aggregate \$300,000.

The Petersburg, (West Va.) Independent says millions of pigeons roost nightly at Oakland, and each train passing through Piedmont carries its quota of shot guns, which are almost as superfluous, as the birds are piled so thick on the elder bushes that after nightfall one can step up to them and catch and kill them as fast as necessary without mistaking them with shot. One gentleman from Westport killed eight hundred and thirty-three of the birds, many of which were taken without the aid of a gun.

According to the Posen Gazette, the Russian Government has issued an order of expulsion against the Jews residing in Warsaw who were not born in that city and have no fixed occupation there. The Jewish Chronicle says: "No less than 12,000 to 15,000 Jews will be affected by this harsh decree, the truth of which requires confirmation. We have it on good authority, however, that the Russian government acts in a most arbitrary manner towards the Polish Jews in Western Russia."

REPAIRO, N. Y., October 9.—This afternoon United States detectives arrested Thomas Ballard, alias John Davis, one of the most expert counterfeiters and engravers in the country; also Elizabeth Ballard and Ann Adams, accomplices in this city. In their possession was found \$10,000 in counterfeit money of various denominations, together with press, dies, &c. The prisoners were committed to jail for examination by U. S. Commissioner Sirogus.

The New Orleans Picayune says that the recent rains have been of great benefit to the sugar crop of Louisiana, as the cane required a little more growth, and after that cool and dry weather to promote maturation. It mentions particularly the crop of Mr. John Burnside, which it says will aggregate on his several plantations 5,000 hogsheads this year, being within 2,000 hogsheads of his largest crop before the war.

A MAMMOTH HOTEL.—The Palace Hotel, which is now being built in San Francisco, is claimed, will be the largest in the world, 325,274 feet, and will contain 700 rooms.—There will be 320 bedrooms and 374 wing windows. Accommodations will be furnished for 1,200 guests. The hotel is to be completed in August, 1875, and will cost altogether, \$2,750,000. Of this amount \$1,000,000 will be the cost of the lot, \$1,500,000 of the building, and \$500,000 of the furniture.

CHURCHES.—While New York city has 950,000 inhabitants and 470 places of worship, Berkeley, with a population of 850,000 has only thirty churches, and for the most part excellent edifices. In the United States there are 70,000 houses of worship—68,000 Protestant and 4,000 Roman Catholic, or 600 people to a church.

Advices received at Calcutta from the sections of the country where the famine prevailed, state that six hundred thousand natives are well supported by the government relief work. It is expected that the government expenditures on account of the famine will cease on the 15th inst. These expenditures will fall below the estimate. Favorable rains continue.

The annual importations of figs and raisins amount, in this country alone, to \$13,000,000. One half of this vast sum is lost, at least should go into the pockets of our fruit-growers instead of enriching the distant countries that border on the Mediterranean. The people of the South disregard magnificent natural advantages when they neglect the cultivation of these fruits.—Wilmington Journal.

The growth of cities is due to the number and varieties of their industries, and it is to this cause that Northern and Western cities owe their great populations. It would be well that Southern cities should profit by this fact and become centers of manufactures. Philadelphia, for instance, has 11,000 manufacturing plants which turn out \$100,000,000 manufactured goods per annum, and a population of three millions. It is in 137,000 houses, of which 10,000 are the residences of working people.

In Norfolk, Va., on the night of the 30th ult., Major Whitehead is said to have been shot by a party of Generals Von Mahone and Brantley T. Johnston, who were preparing to engage in a duel. Mahone was arrested at his hotel and bound over in the sum of \$10,000 to keep the peace for one year. Johnston was not found. Subsequently friends of both parties, with Senator Ransom as mediator or referee, met at Weldon and amicably adjusted their differences.

Requisitions for stamped envelopes and newspaper wrappers, aggregating 7,500,000 have been received at the Postoffice Department since the 1st inst.

There were less than half the building permits issued for September in Philadelphia than were for the same month last year.

Forty fire insurance companies have withdrawn from Chicago. The retiring corporations represent a combined capital of about \$21,000,000.

As a result of the recent eruption of Etna a fissure three miles long has been opened on the northern side of the mountain, in the course of which several minor craters are formed.

CIGARS.—Those CIGARS at STORE, are a very superior article.

FOG: BEING the name of the latest style of NOTE PAPER, with ENVELOPES to match. At the BOOKSTORE.

WANTED. A GOOD MILLER to take charge of "Brushy Fork Mill." Good recommendations required. Apply to W. J. COOPER, Salem, N. C.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SALEM, N. C., at close of business, October 2d, 1874.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$208,911.29
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	150,000.00
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	20,265.00
Due from Reclaiming and Reserve Agents	32,419.07
Due from other National Banks	478.32
Real Estate, furniture and fixtures	450.00
Current expenses, and taxes paid	487.47
Cheques and other debts not cashed	478.32
Bills of other National Banks	200.00
Functional Currency, (including nickels)	298.86
Specie, (including gold treasury notes)	4,000.00
Legal Tender Notes	24,300.00
Total	\$457,273.02
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock paid in	\$150,000.00
Surplus Fund, ascertained	10,000.00
Other undivided profits	11,287.91
National Bank Notes outstanding	135,000.00
Individual Deposits	50,227.95
Time certificates of deposit	85,755.16
Total	\$457,273.02

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF FORSYTH, I, W. A. LEMLY, Cashier of the First National Bank of Salem, N. C., do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 6th day of October, 1874.

AUGUSTUS FOGLE, J. P. CORRECT—Attest: I. G. LASH, J. W. HUNTER, Directors. E. BELO.

LIST OF LETTERS, REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE AT SALEM, N. C., Se. October 1st, 1874.

LADIES' LETTERS: Miss Lucenia M. Butler, Mrs. Flora E. Cooper, Miss Cynthia L. Crews, Miss Mary Davis, Miss Mollie Hill, Mrs. Susan Leason Jarvis, Mrs. Mary L. Lea, Sally F. (black), (all care of Dr. Rotzkrue, Mrs. Agnes Widdow.

GENTLEMEN'S LETTERS: S. J. Brown, T. J. Brown, George Conrad, Adam Conrad, (all care of Dr. Rotzkrue, Mrs. Agnes Widdow, J. P. Hamann, Sandy Kelly, Jesse Kneiss, Leo (all care of Ben. Leason, Hugh R. McAnally, Thos. Rich, W. S. Sargent, F. D. Sargent, F. D. Sargent, M. Tague, A. G. Whicker, J. A. White, G. W. Young, H. W. Shore, P. M.

PAPER.

New style Initial Letter Paper at the SALEM BOOK STORE, from 20 cents up to \$1 per box.

ALSO MEMORANDUMS, AND BLOTTERS.

Also a FRESH SUPPLY OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS AT ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE, CHEAP FOR CASH.

WANTED. AN AGENT FOR THE FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE.

THIS is a FIRST-CLASS SEWING MACHINE, and has been recently reduced \$25 in price, with, with various other advantages over any other machine, makes it one of the most desirable to represent. Liberal terms made known by application to F. G. CARTLAND, Gen'l Agent, Oct. 15 1874—42-36-pl. Greensboro, N. C.

White Wash Brushes. A LOT OF SUPERIOR WHITE WASH BRUSHES. Just received at ZEVELY'S Drug Store, May 21, 1874.

DRAWING PAPER. CAP, DEMY and MEDIUM sizes Drawing Paper just received at the BOOKSTORE.

THE BEST IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST Ellison Creek Nurseries.

SITUATED 2 MILES SOUTH OF LEWISVILLE, FORSYTH COUNTY, and 5 MILES NORTHWEST OF CLEMSONVILLE, DAVIDSON COUNTY, N. C.

First established in 1862, by R. L. CRAFT. Named, cultivated and improved, 1870, by R. L. CRAFT and J. P. BINKLEY, the present proprietors. We take pleasure in stating to our friends and the public generally, that we have on hand for sale during the fall of 1874 and Spring of 1875, a very fine lot of FRUIT TREES and GRAPES VINES.

For the accommodation of those who wish to plant trees or vines, and have not the money on hand, we will take Corn, Wheat, Rye, Oats or Bacon in exchange for trees at ruling prices, and we will give credit on grain has been taken to select only the best and most reliable varieties. Examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. For further particulars address R. L. CRAFT, J. P. BINKLEY, Proprietors, Lewisville, Forsyth Co., N. C. Sent, 17, 1874—38-3m.

THE FOURTEENTH GRAND ANNUAL FAIR OF THE N. C. STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, WILL COMMENCE AT RALEIGH, October 10 and Close October 17, 1874.

\$12,000 IN PREMIUMS. Finest display of Blooded Stock, Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Pigeons, Poultry, &c., ever seen in the South will be at this fair.

Grand Military display of elegantly uniformed Companies from all parts of the South. Traits of Speed and Agility. Machinery will be in operation on the grounds all hours of the day. Railroad arrangements, both for exhibitors and visitors, the best ever offered. Send for Premium List. T. M. HOLT, President. R. T. FERGUSON, Secretary.

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY GOODS. Unusual Attractions.

MRS. DOUTHIT'S Millinery Store. HAVING OPENED A NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as bring them within the means of all to purchase the LATEST STYLES of

New Fall and Winter HATS AND BONNETS, Sashes and Ribbons, FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLOWERS, LACES AND EDGINGS.

RUFFS AND RUFFLING. A large assortment of LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS, KID & BELIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES, HOSIERY AND CORSETS.

Perfumeries and Extracts and many other articles in my line. Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragement received, and hopes to be able to please her friends and the public in future.

Call at the Store, on door above W. T. Vogler's Jewelry establishment. Salem, N. C., Oct. 8, 1874. 41-1f.

POND'S EXTRACT CURES Neuralgia, Piles, Headache, Diarrhoea, Boils, Soreness, Lameness, Burns, Sprains, Toothache, Scalds, Wounds, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Bruises, Rheumatism, Hemorrhages, ETC.

POND'S EXTRACT CURED BY POND'S EXTRACT.

THE SALEM PRINTING OFFICE. Having procured a FAST JOB PRESS, we are prepared to execute JOB WORK at short notice, and at prices to suit the times. All we ask is a fair trial.

Particular attention paid to PAMPHLETS, ADVERTISING SHEETS, POSTERS, HANDBILLS, LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS, CARDS AND TOBACCO LABELS.

LEGAL BLANKS printed to order in a few hours' time. We guarantee our work to be well done, and will make the most liberal arrangements for HEAVY JOBS, as well as the ordinary styles of printing.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO FINE WORK. We would like to make arrangements with merchants, manufacturers and others for all the printing they have to do, as it will materially reduce the prices.

THE MARKETS.

Corrected by R. A. Womack & Co., Dealer in General Merchandise.

Corn, (old)	115 a 125	Salt	165 a 165
Wheat	135 a 140	" American	0 00
Flour	3 50 a 3 75	Candles ada.	18 a 20
Meat	21 a 3	Oils, Lined	0.00 a 1.25
Chop	21 a 22	" Kerosene	22 a 40
Bacon	10 00 a 00	Sheetings, Fries R	9
Lard	7 00 a 8.00	" "	10
Eggs	12 1/2 a 13	Yarn, Fries, 10 1/2 a 12 1/2	54 a 6
Molasses	38 a 50	" Nails	0 a 0 1/2
Cheese Pac.	18 a 25	Calif. Skins, green	15 cts.
" Mount	15 a 20	Tallow	8 a 10
Butter	25 a 25	Beeswax	28 a 30
Peas	55 a 60	Clover Seed	0.00 a 0.90
Apples, green	60 a 50	House grown	0.00 a 0.10
" dried	4 a 10	Barns Flour, Fair	50
Potatoes, sw.	75 a 60	Brick	6.00 a 10.00
" Irish	100 a 000	Shingles	"
Coffee	25 a 20	Long leaf pine	1.50 a 5.50
Sugar	8 a 15	Hay, per cut	40 a 00
" crushed	15 a 18	Rags	21 a
Dried peaches	12 1/2 a 12	" Beans	13
" unpeeled	11 a 8	Dried Cherries	20 a 25
" "	"	Dried Blackberries	0

WINSTON TOBACCO MARKET.

Common Lugs	\$ 75 to 6 50
Good	7 00 to 10 00
Smokers	11 00 to 12 00
Fancy Smokers	2

LOCAL ITEMS.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C., Post Office Arrangement.—Office hours from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 a. m.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING THE MAILS.

Railroad, from Greensboro to Salem, closes every day, except Sundays, at 8 a. m.; due every day, except Mondays, by 3:30 a. m.

Mount Airy mail, via Oak Town, Bethania, Little Yadkin, Tom's Creek and Flat Shoals: closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8 a. m.; due, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 7 p. m.

Madison mail, via Sedgwick Garden, Germantown and Walnut Cove, due, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, by 3 p. m.; closes, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 8 a. m.

Jerusalem mail, via Friedberg, Miller's Mill, Elba ville and Fulton, closes every Friday at 7 a. m. due, every Saturday, by 7 p. m.

Jonesville mail, via Mt. Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend: due every Friday, by 7 p. m.; closes every Saturday, at 8 a. m.

Wakarusa mail, via Salem Chapel, White Road, Rebec's Creek Mills and Blackley: closes every Friday, at 4 p. m.; due, every Saturday, by 7 p. m.

Lawrence Creek mail, via Lewisville, closes every Saturday, at 7 a. m.; due, by 8 p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

Dried Blackberries, 9 cents per pound.
Dried Apples, 4 to 10 cents "
Dried Peaches Peeled 12 to 22 cents "
Dried Peaches (4) Unpeeled 6 cents "

CONSECRATION SERVICES IN THE MORAVIAN CHURCH ON SUNDAY.—Last Sabbath was a memorable day in the annals of our Church in the Southern Province; and as it to add as much as possible to the solemn rites, the weather was charming as a bright Indian Summer's sun could make it.

At the usual hour of the morning's service, (10 o'clock) the church was filled with a large congregation of people, occupying every seat on the floor of the building, as well as in the spacious galleries. The reading desk at the opening of the services was occupied by Rt. Rev. David Bigler, of Lancaster, supported by Rt. Revs. Henry A. Shultz and Edmund De Schweinitz, of Bethlehem, Pa. Facing the desk were seated the resident clergy of our Province. In their midst, and immediately in front of the desk, sat the newly elected Bishop, Rev. E. A. DeSchweinitz. The scene was altogether the most solemn we have ever witnessed.

The Choir opened the services with the anthem:

"Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God of Sabaoth; all the earth is full of his glory."

Bishop Bigler then prayed the usual Church Litany in a very fervent and impressive manner. He then read the appropriate Scripture lessons: Titus 1, 1-9 and Acts 20, 17 to end of chapter.

Bishop DeSchweinitz then occupied the desk and the congregation sang:

"Christ is our Master, Lord and Head."

After which he occupied the pulpit and preached from Acts 20, 28.

In the historical part of his sermon, the Bishop gave, in substance, the following facts:

"You have the undoubted authority of your own provincial history for the renewal of your episcopate. In the one hundred and three years of your independent existence as a Province, you have always had a bishop among you, with the exception of brief intervals, caused by death. The first one was John Michael Graff, consecrated at Bethlehem, Pa., on the 6th of June, 1774, that being the first consecration, not only of a Moravian bishop, but of any Protestant bishop, ever undertaken within the bounds of the United States. He was followed in 1790, by John Daniel Kochler, and his successors were: Charles Gotthold Reichel, John Herbet, Jacob Van Vleck, Andrew Bernade, John Christian Boehmer, William Henry Van Vleck, John Gotthold Hermann, and George Frederick Robinson, who was consecrated at Bethlehem, on the 13th day of May, 1860. Hence ten bishops successively stood at the head of your Province."

"But these men of God constituted only a small part of that succession which distinguishes our Church. Rejecting all anti-scriptural exclusivism in connection with our episcopacy, and joyfully fraternizing with evangelical Christians of every name, we thank God that we have a valid succession, that, amidst the fires of persecution and the exile of its representatives, it has been wonderfully preserved, and that it gives us the right to perpetuate a ministry of our own, and, hence, to assume the name and position of an ancient and historic Church."

"No careful student of our history will deny that there is something peculiarly sacred about our episcopate. Not only does it include confessors and martyrs, missionaries among the heathen and pioneers of civilization on this Western hemisphere, but it has also, and especially, been upheld by the hand of the Lord himself. It was twice on the very point of dying out. And yet in both instances, so unfortunate an issue was prevented just in time. It was kept up for sixty-two years, after the Unitas Fratrum, as a visible organization, had disappeared from the earth, in hope against hope that the Church would be renewed. And when such a resurrection had actually taken place, it was transferred to our fathers of the last century just at a time when, without it, their glorious activity among the heathen would have come to a premature end, while they themselves would have degenerated into a nameless sect. Hence, we may well conclude, that, by the will of Christ himself, our episcopacy has become the historic form of our organic life as a Church, even as we know that, by the same power only, it has been kept intact for four hundred and seven years."

"And now another link is to be added to the bright chain that stretches back to the age anterior both to the Anglican and to Luther's Reformation, when, with the exception of the Waldenses, our fathers formed the only evangelical Church in the world. By the laying on of the hands of bishops of the Unitas Fratrum, at twenty-five different times and at seventeen different places in America, Germany, Poland, Moravia, and Bohemia, the act which we are about to perform this morning will be brought into direct connection with the first episcopal consecration within our own Church, namely, that of Matthias of Konevsky, on the estate of Reichenau, in Bohemia, in 1467, by Michael Bradacius, and his two assistants, who brought the succession from the Austrian Colony of the Waldenses. It will be the twenty-sixth consecration in that particular line to which your new bishop will belong, and which includes two of his own fathers, and he will be the one hundred and seventy-fourth bishop in the entire succession."

Bishop Shultz now occupied the desk and the congregation sang

"Jesus, God of our salvation," &c.

After which Bishop Shultz delivered the charge to the bishop elect.

The congregation then sang:

"Pour out Thy spirit from on High," &c.

The consecratory prayer was then offered by Bishop Shultz, the Choir chanting at the conclusion:

"In the name of Jesus, Amen."

The act of consecration was now performed by the three Bishops imposing their hands on the head of the Bishop elect, Bishop Shultz pronouncing the following formula:

"I consecrate thee, my brother, Emil Adolphus DeSchweinitz, to be a Bishop of the Moravian Church of the United Brethren, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. The Lord bless thee and keep thee; the Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. In the name of Jesus: Amen!"

The whole congregation then knelt in silent prayer, during the chanting by the Choir of the Doxology used at the consecration of Bishops, as follows:

"Glory be to the Shepherd and Bishop of our souls, The great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant; Glory and obedience be unto God, the Holy Ghost, our Guide and Comforter; Glory and adoration be to the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Who is the Father of all who are called children on earth and in Heaven. O might each pulse thanksgiving beat, And every breath his praise repeat. Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!"

The congregation joining in "Amen, Hallelujah!"

The hymns: "Lord grant Thy servant grace," and "Peace be to this congregation," were sung by the congregation.

These highly interesting services were closed with the benediction by Bishop Shultz:

"The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus. Amen!"

The evening services were opened by the Choir rendering in a truly excellent manner the grand anthem:

"How beautiful upon the Mountains are the feet of them that bring good tidings," &c.

Bishop Bigler then delivered an excellent sermon, well calculated to reach the hearts of all, replete as it was with fatherly advice and encouragement to the Christian, and well-timed admonitions to those who were yet astray from the fold of Christ.

On Monday evening Bishop Shultz preached to a large congregation, in a highly acceptable manner, making a visible impression on many of the audience. His words of comfort and peace to the troubled soul will long be remembered in this congregation.

On Tuesday evening the Lord's Supper was administered. Bishops Shultz, Bigler and Edmund DeSchweinitz, conducted the services, assisted by Bishop E. A. DeSchweinitz and Revs. M. E. Grunert, A. L. Oertel and R. P. Lineback. The farewell remarks of Bishop Edmund DeSchweinitz in behalf of himself and colleagues were given with a fervor which reached the hearts of all present.

We know we express the feelings of our entire community, when we wish them a safe journey to their homes, and many years of usefulness.

ALARM OF FIRE.—About 9 o'clock on last Saturday evening the citizens of the upper part of town were alarmed by the cry of "fire" at the gas house. It was found that after the gas maker, Ned Hauser, had gone home, a defective pipe, buried in the brick work of the furnace, had leaked some of the melted resin into the flue. This of course caught fire and communicated the flame to everything combustible within reach, but the brick walls and iron roof of the house prevented any serious damage. The engines were quickly on the ground, with a large force ready to man them. Fortunately their services were not required, but Messrs. F. & H. Fries none the less appreciate, and desire publicly to express their thanks for the feeling which prompted their friends and neighbors thus heartily to offer their assistance.

Prof. E. W. LINEBACK, of this place, has on exhibition at the State Fair in Raleigh, the finest Piano in the State. Mr. Lineback and his daughter will perform upon the instrument. Our Raleigh friends and the visitors to the Fair, will hear music of the highest order of merit.

JAS. R. DODGE, Esq., well known in this section of the State, called on us Tuesday last, being on his way to his former residence in Yadkin county.

Mr. Dodge is hale and hearty, and will commence his 80th year in a few weeks. He practiced law in this and neighboring counties for many years and resided for a while in Germantown, N. C. Later he was Clerk of the Western District of the Supreme Court of this State, and now occupies a position in the New York Custom House. We were pleased to take him by the hand and hear his pleasant conversation about matters and things of nearly half a century ago.

C. A. LUCKENBACH, Esq., of Bethlehem, Pa., was in town last week, on his first visit to his relations and friends South of Mason & Dixon's line. Unassuming in manner, and jovial in disposition, he made many friends among us.

BISHOPS SHULTZ, BIGLER AND DESCHWEINITZ assisted the pastor of the Moravian church in a very solemn prayer meeting on Saturday evening last. The exercises were well attended and calculated to have a beneficial effect.

THROWING ASHES.—It has been customary among some *lovesick youths* to hang around the gates of the yard of the Cotton and Woolen Factory, waiting to escort some of the female operatives to their homes after working hours. An unfortunate young chap met with a serious accident a few evenings since, by having ashes thrown into his face by one of the girls, seriously injuring one of his eyes. This is a serious matter and may lead to trouble.

MAMMOTH CHILI SQUASH.—Mr. H. W. Shore, our worthy Postmaster, raised in his garden, and has on exhibition at the Post Office, a mammoth South American Squash, weighing sixty-nine pounds; fifty-five and a half inches long, and fifty-seven and a half in circumference. The seed was obtained from Peter Henderson & Co., New York.

Large breaks of tobacco were on the floors of Messrs. Brown & Co., and Norwood & Co.'s warehouses on Saturday, and brought fair prices, though some lower than heretofore. Considerable quantities of tobacco are bought in the barns on the plantations, and will not be removed till toward spring. An old tobacco dealer says the barn is the place for tobacco at this season.

New Advertisements.

Valuable Mills and other property for sale, belonging to the estate of the late J. N. Blum. National Bank Statement.

Agents wanted. F. G. Cartland, Greensboro, N. C.

Land for sale. Wilson Hauser.

List of Letters.

JACK FROST.—Jack Frost put in an appearance last Tuesday and Wednesday morning, without doing much damage.

Tobacco Burns Ruined.—We regret to learn that Col. Henry Marshall, of this county, had a barn of fine tobacco accidentally consumed by fire, last Sunday night a week, involving a loss of some \$150.

The tobacco barn of Mr. Wm. Wolf, of this county, narrowly escaped being destroyed by fire recently. A stick full of the weed fell into the fire and was consumed without further damage. Be careful. Tobacco is too valuable to be handled carelessly.

DEPUTY REGISTER.—We learn that Mr. C. S. Hauser is Deputy Register of Deeds.

THE COURT-HOUSE.—The County Commissioners have ordered the cupola on the Court-house, the walls, and the brick floor of the house to be repaired. C. S. Hauser is to let out the work.

YADKIN COUNTY.—Our readers will recollect the Yadkin trouble with the U. S. Revenue Officials, last Spring. Several of the young persons were tried at the late Court for being engaged in the affair of intimidating W. S. Bull, U. S. Commissioner, and fined \$10 and costs.

THE REPUBLICAN.—By some unaccountable oversight, we omitted to notice that J. W. Goshen, Esq., has become Editor and Proprietor of the Winston *Republican*.

A LIST OF JURORS drawn for the Fall Term of Stokes Superior Court, 1874.

FIRST WEEK.
M. T. Mitchell, L. D. Fulp, Shade Martin, Spencer Ison, Joel Y. Allen, Robt. Martin, J. H. Gibson, J. H. Griffin, J. H. Leak, A. C. Young, Philip Kiser, S. F. Westmoreland, Wm. Wall, Wm. H. Smith, W. D. Hawkins, Robt. George, H. C. Lackey, W. A. Lash, Jr., John Campbell, W. M. Tuttle, L. F. Hart, Owen Joyce, A. B. Tuttle, G. W. Merritt, F. W. Owens, G. A. Moore, R. C. Hart, T. J. Boze, Sam'l Wall, Jr., J. D. Jackson, F. J. Baker, A. J. Flippin, James W. Tuttle, Jas. Hennis, R. H. Steele, G. W. Tucker.

SECOND WEEK.
John Hawkins, W. T. Chatham, A. Boyles, H. W. Gordon, Ed. Bales, S. M. Rierison, E. J. Payne, S. J. Wall, Wm. M. Blackburn, W. W. Mitchell, C. H. Farguson, Mickl Ziegler, Burrel East, N. F. Samuel, J. H. Farguson, D. W. Bockock, A. H. Reed, A. M. Mitchell.

HISTORIES.—Goodrich's History of the World.—History of England, at the Salem Bookstore.

PADS.—Blotting Pads, assorted—at the Salem Bookstore.

INITIAL PAPER.—In great variety at the Salem Bookstore.

The American Sardine Co.'s Boneless Sardines, are much better, and less than half the cost of imported Sardines. 10-ly.

DIED.

At the residence of Mr. J. Hine, in Winston, Mr. Wm. Crouse, of Mt. Airy, in the 56th year of his age, after a lingering illness.

Mr. Crouse was well known in this county as a popular officer under Sheriff Flynt.

F. C. CARTLAND,



GENERAL AGENT FOR

THE FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE, HIGH POINT, N. C.

THIS has been long tested as a first-class and thoroughly reliable Family Sewing Machine, doing heavy as well as the finest of work, is the only one

Having the Reversible Feed, and can be furnished as a side or back feed Machine. The prices are reduced \$25.00, so as to bring it within reach of all who need a first-class

MACHINE.

Clubs of three or more are allowed a still

FURTHER REDUCTION, which can be ascertained by application at this office.

Orders promptly filled and satisfaction

GUARANTEED.

Liberal arrangements will be made with reliable parties to act as agents.

NEW GARDEN, 7th Mo., 28th, 1874.

This is to certify that we have used the Florence Sewing Machine at this institution for about one year. Having previously used several other kinds, we have found none which so fully meets the demand for heavy and light work at the same time running so quietly and easily, and we take pleasure in recommending the Florence to all who are in need of a reliable Sewing Machine.

ELIZABETH A. COX, Matron New Garden Boarding School.

Sept. 17, 1874.—38—

NEW SHOE STORE.

S. H. & S. A. C. EVERETT.

Corner of Main and New Shallowford Street.

SALEM, N. C.

WE have just received a large and well selected stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

which we propose to sell very low for CASH. Our stock consists of a splendid assortment of

LADIES', MISSES, CHILDREN'S and INFANTS' GLOVE, FRENCH, CURACOA, KID and SERGE.

LACED, BUTTON and CONGRESS BOOTS of latest styles and most elaborate finish

These we have of every variety and quality to suit the fancy and purse of the customers.

We would especially invite the attention of the young gentlemen to our stock of handmade goods.—BOOTS, CONGRESS GAITERS, ALEXIS TIES, PRINCE ALBERTS, PRINCE ARTHURS, &c. These we have made to order and of different widths, so that no one need think that they cannot get a fit at the New Shoe Store.

Our commoner grades of shoes are adapted to the wants of all classes of laboring men. Heavy Brogans, Double and Single Sole, Plough Shoes, Alabama Ties, &c., &c.

We cannot enumerate all that we have, but beg that you will all come and examine our stock whether with a view to purchasing or not.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

R. H. BATTLE, Jr., President.

SEATON GALES, Secretary.

C. B. ROOT, Vice President.

PULASKI COWPER, Supervisor

NORTH CAROLINA

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF

INSURABLE PROPERTY,

AGAINST LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid.

Encourage Home Institutions.

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.

J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

PATTERSON & CO.,

SALEM, N. C.,

AHEAD OF ALL COMPETITION.

WE return to all of our customers grateful thanks for a very large Summer and Fall Trade. Our STOCK is now full in all kinds of Merchandise, and prices are more inviting than ever.

Every week brings fresh arrivals of SEASONABLE GOODS, and by the 15th of October we expect to have in store our

FALL AND WINTER STOCK,

COMPRISING VERY FULL ASSORTMENTS OF

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

We invite the attention of all. Every effort will be used to please customers, and articles not in our line will be ordered at once from the most reliable houses in the Northern cities.

HONESTY, INDUSTRY AND POLITENESS ARE OUR WATCHWORDS.

Wheat, Corn, Oats, Bacon, Flaxseed, Beeswax, Feathers, &c.,

Taken in Exchange for Goods, at

HIGHEST MARKET RATES.

Do not dispose of your Produce before giving us a call. Where parties need money, liberal cash advances will be made on desirable produce.

FRIES' GOODS of all kinds kept constantly on hand, at Factory prices.

SALEM, N. C., SEPTEMBER 22, 1874.

PATTERSON & CO.

Sentinel and Republican copy.

A GRAND GIFT CONCERT

will be given in the City of Greensboro, N. C.,

December 31, 1874,

for the purpose of erecting an

Odd Fellows Temple.

The Grand Gift is the

Benbow House,

WORTH \$60,000.00,

GRAND CASH GIFT

\$10,000.

Real Estate Gifts, \$81,500

Cash \$88,500

Only 100,000 tickets to be issued.

Price of Tickets \$2 50.

AGENTS WANTED.

For further particulars, address the Manager, Box 8, Greensboro, N. C.

C. P. MENDENHALL, Manager.

36

THE SALEM ALMANAC IS THE OLDEST AND MOST POPULAR ALMANAC IN THE STATE.

BLUM'S

Farmer's & Planter's

ALMANAC

FOR THE YEAR

1875.

The increased edition of this Almanac, will enable us to supply all demands.

For sale wholesale and retail by

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C.

Stolid Edition Waverly Novels.

Sold only by subscription. Two Volumes per month. Apply to L. V. & E. T. Blum

Agents, Salem, N. C.

NEW 1874. FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

J. L. FULKERSON

IS NOW OFFERING A SPLENDID LINE OF

New & Seasonable DRESS GOODS,

many of which are of very superior quality.

Particular attention is called to an extra article of BLACK

BOMBAZINE and PURE BLACK MOHAIRS, finest

quality offered in this market.

Also all wool POPLINS, or Empress Cloths in variety of colors.

A fine line of CASHMERE, SERGES, DeBEGE, REPS and

ALPACAS in new colors.

Opera Cloths, Repellents and Sackings.

Also large lot of Ladies' Misses' and Children's Shoes, new styles.

Cash customers will find it to their interest to call and see

J. L. FULKERSON.

Salem, N. C., Sept. 17th, 1874.

WOMMACK & CO.,

WILL SOON RECEIVE

Their Large Stock

OF

Fall & Winter Goods

AT SALEM AND CLEMMONSVILLE.

THE SPRING TRADE

IS OPEN, AND

J. BLICKENDERFER,

